

HYMNS, to be Sung At the Children's Service in Saint John Church.

Trinity Sunday, 1866.

I. HYMN.

There is no name so sweet on earth,
No name so sweet in heaven,
The name, before His wondrous birth,
To Christ our Saviour given.
We love to sing around our King,
And hail Him blessed Jesus :
For there's no word ear ever heard,
So dear, so sweet as Jesus.

His human name they did proclaim.
When Abram's son they sealed Him,
The name that still, by God's good will,
Deliverer revealed Him.

We love to sing, &c.

And when He hung upon the tree,
They wrote this name above Him,
That all might see the reason we
For evermore must love Him.

We love to sing, &c.

So now upon His Father's throne,
Almighty to release us,
From sin, and pains, he gladly reigns,
The Prince and Saviour Jesus.

We love to sing, &c.

II.—HYMN.

When the battle is fought and the victory won.
Life's trials are ended, and life's duties done,
Then Jesus, our Saviour, will welcome us home,
No more in this desert of sin shall we roam,

Safe, safe at home, safe, safe at home,

No more to roam, no more to roam,

Safe, safe at home, safe, safe at home,

No more, no more to roam.

The most youthful soldier will then have a share
In heavenly mansions, prepared for us there ;
The song of redemption, from infants, shall swell,
As of Jesus, to wondering angels, they tell.

Safe, safe at home, &c.

Though taken, from earth, in life's earliest morn,
The crown of our Saviour, we'll ever adorn. [shine,
More bright than the stars, will thy ransomed ones
For the radiance, dear Saviour's eternally thine.

Safe, safe at home, &c.

Oh, then will our hearts swell, with rapture supreme,
For Jesus, Thy glories will over us beam,
Our minds, with the riches of wisdom, be stored,
For God will be known and forever adored.

Safe, safe at home, &c.

III. HYMN.

I've found the pearl of greatest price,
My heart does sing for joy ;
And sing I must, a Christ I have,
All gold without alloy.

This Christ He is the Lord of lords,
He is the King of kings,
He is the Sun of Righteousness,
With healing in His wings.

Christ is my meat, Christ is my drink,
My med'cine and my health,
My peace, my strength, my joy, my crown,
My glory, and my wealth.

My Saviour is the heaven of heaven,
And what shall I Him call ?
My Christ is first, my Christ is last,
My Christ is all in all.

IV. HYMN.

Hallelujah ! best and sweetest
Of the hymns of praise above :
Hallelujah ! thou repeatest,
Angel-host, these notes of love :
Hallelujah ! hallelujah ! hallelujah ! Amen.

Hallelujah, Church victorious,
Join the concert of the sky :
Hallelujah ! bright and glorious,
Lift, ye saints, this strain on high :
Hallelujah ! hallelujah ! hallelujah ! Amen.

Hear, O Lord, our supplication,
Hear and answer from on high,
May the joy of thy salvation
Visit us continually.
Hallelujah ! hallelujah ! hallelujah ! Amen.

Hallelujah ! to the Father,
Hallelujah ! to the Son,
Hallelujah ! to the Spirit,
One in Three and Three in One :
Hallelujah ! hallelujah ! while the endless ages run.